

June 16, 1959

Dear Ben:

During July this year it will come for ten years we have been in Moscow and have left Richland for a "spell", I thought. Now I fear it is I shall die here. And here I thought never to leave R.I. or New England which I loved from experience.

God works as He knows what He is doing with me, I tell myself over and over. But it is very hard to take. The hours go so slowly!

We went ^{June 12} to Oregon to get Jerry and to celebrate Bill's 21st birthday. (It was his first visit to Dawn's house. It was a grand parade in honor of the 100th anniversary ^{of Oregon}, bigger than ever! Had fun. But C. and I stayed home and saw it on television. The baby is pretty, curly hair. Nearly one year old this month.)

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Tell Elisabeth I just sit and think of my
lost youth and the pretty clothes I had.
The prettiest of all dancing dresses that
I ever had was the one that she made for me in
Hanover. It was orange and brown and coffee-
colored. Since I learned to sew, I appreciate it.

Slowly I am going blind. This is
probably my last ^{note}. But I hope until I go to
my class of 1920 for 1960 if I last that long!

Thanks to Pop, I was able to help Nancy
pay for her new house. I may live for a
long ^{time} and outlive Chester. It will be a house
to live in. It is ^{not} still in New England! But I
can't choose as things are, for one hour.

Peg

STANDARD BOND

3-12-0

MADE IN U.S.A.

Vertical writing?
sample?

old woman
writing

1959

Old woman writing